

30 Years Ago

Plans for a new Georgetown Church to be located on Maple Avenue were submitted to town council on Monday night. Reverend Bruce Woods, the newly appointed minister of Grace Baptist Church, submitted an offer of \$3,000 for the town-owned property. Mr. Woods estimated the cost to build the church to be approximately \$35,000.

The church will be designed to accommodate 200 worshippers and provide Sunday School services for 200 children. Mr. Woods said the church will be designed with expansion in mind if population growth warrants it.

Although no councillors were opposed to the sale, Reeve Sargent and councillors Hunter and Gunn refused to make a decision unless the property is publicly advertised.

Councillor Gunn believed that as a matter of principle the land should not be sold without an appraisal. Recently there was a \$4,000 offer on the same piece of land. As well, an offer was once made to turn the land into a bowling alley.

Reeve Sargent said it was his personal dream to see the property used for a park but he has found no support for such a project. Although Councillor Kelly agrees a park would be nice, he can find no immediate funds for it and thus favors the church idea.

Mr. Woods is hopeful the sale will be carried through shortly. The building is planned for next spring, but there is a possibility construction can begin next fall.

20 Years Ago

The Georgetown Volunteer Ambulance Service has just received a new '70 Ford Ambulance, replacing the outdated '52 Cadillac which was in bad need of a rest. Surprisingly enough, the fully-equipped vehicle was not paid for by Georgetown taxpayers but by the Ontario Hospital Services Commission.

Although the ambulance comes equipped with rescue equipment - two stretchers, oxygen, aspirator and its own 110-volt supply (to run equipment) - it has the additional feature of the two-tone European horn rather than a siren. This is becoming a mandatory feature on all ambulances so they have a distinctive sound from that of police cars and fire engines. Another new feature is the alternating red and white rotating light on the top of the ambulance.

The electric horn can also be used to address the public, crowd control or to request the right of

Halton's History

from our files

way. It may be used as a receiver when men are some distance from the ambulance. It may be possible for the horn to act as an amplifier to receive instructions from a doctor while tending victims at the side of the road.

10 Years Ago

Terry Fox made an appearance at the Lions Club hall adjacent to the Licata pool this last week. Terry, who received three standing ovations in all, was presented with a special donation from Freida Keddy of Streetsville and her son Bradley as well as a "Proud to be Canadian" pin from Kinsmen past-president Bob Malcolmson.

Terry told the audience of his struggle with cancer which began in his freshman year at Simon Fraser University in British Columbia. After being diagnosed as having bone cancer in his leg and being told the leg would have to be amputated, Terry dreamed of running across Canada after his coach informed him of a man who had run in a marathon in the United States on one leg.

Although at first Terry was more concerned with just being able to walk again, let alone run, it was while he was in chemotherapy with other patients that Terry considered the possibility of such a run. The purpose of the run was to focus attention on those who were suffering.

Terry spent 14 months training for his run. He feels the most important aspect of the run is his attitude. He said he never gets depressed and will never give up no matter how tired he gets.

The revised goal for the "Marathon of Hope" was \$25 million dollars.

5 Years Ago

A regionally hired tourism consultant estimates that less than \$100,000 is spent annually in tourism promotion in Halton. A report by Peter Barnard Associates states that the majority of local businessmen market to area residents and don't spend on outside advertising. Although over 30 local organizations in Halton claim a tourism interest, only two have tourism budgets above \$30,000.

LETTERS

Sunday shopping is 'despised'

Dear Sir:

"Sunday Shopping" - I despise that topic! Every time I heard it, I curse and swear at the stupidity of some people. I have never been able to loudly speak my piece of mind, but thanks to those people who thoughtlessly brought about this selfish topic, I can finally relieve myself of tension built up inside of me.

In no form can fairness be said about this proposition. The people we call our government certainly do not work Sundays to make a living. They can damn well work one day a month and still top my full months pay. Yet those men and women can sit at home on a Sunday and spend time with their families, and not have a care in the world, while us little people making minimum wage are working our butts off, just to have food on our plates or a roof over our heads.

They claim that you cannot be forced to work on a Sunday, but I know and you know that's horse manure. I work at a retail store in a mall and the company policy at most stores is that management has to be present at all times. So how do you make an exception in my case? Both my manager and myself (assistant) are Catholics and strongly believe in the Sabbath. If either of us do not work, we all know the consequences. Yet the government states "you can't be forced to work Sundays." Someone please tell me where the justice lies.

For those of you who don't understand mall retail, let me inform you ... when a store enters a mall, a contract is signed, which states when mall hours are enforced you must have the store open at these times. So, if we don't open the store, our company will receive a fine and if we let this happen, what do you think will happen to my manager and I? Where's the justice? People say, "Well, you will be compensated for not having Sunday off." Yes, this is true, but when I have a Tuesday off, where will my family, my boyfriend and my friends be? ... at work! Thanks to our government, I can expect my relationships between those I love become minimized to nothing, while those sit at home having a

steak dinner with their family. If I am expected to work on Sunday, then I expect those government related jobs to sacrifice as well. But of course we all know it will inconvenience them, so once again, "Where is the fairness in it all?"

If those of you believe in Sunday shopping, then why can't we do something constructive from it all? We could hire those senior citizens who want to get out and do things. Constructive is a hard word to follow-up on and in my point of view our government cannot even begin to handle constructive, although they have proven to be destructive. Do they really care? I

believe not because I am not the only one who is unhappy with this entire situation. Maybe one day we will all be happy, but by the looks of it, I know in my heart that if I have to go against my beliefs and morals just to live in this society, then this society just isn't worth living in!

My final words to the inconsiderate people who thought this whole thing up ... "Thank you for making my life even harder to deal with!"

Once a loyal citizen,
now who knows?
Liz Kraus,
Georgetown.

Air Cadets dilemma saddens reader

Dear Mr. Editor:

I can't tell you how saddened I was by the article "756 Air Cadet Squadron gets wings clipped by Council", on the July 14, edition of The Herald. I don't think there is a single reader of your paper who, with Mayor Russ Miller does not understand the "Profit Principle," what I don't understand is why the council is determined to make this "profit" from the weakest and youngest members of our community? Yes, facilities such as Cedarvale, and (Memorial) arena must make a profit, but my question is do they have to make it all on the kids???

I have just last month moved to the Georgetown area from Toronto where I worked for a year at Covenant house. Toronto has between ten and twenty thousand teenagers (depending on the time of year) on its streets. They run from communities that don't have a place for them in the city to find the fortune, and what they do find is, drugs and prostitution.

The Cadets and the Boy Scouts and Girl Guides and organizations like them, Mr. Mayor, are trying to help build young people into good citizens, contributing citizens, citizens who give back to their communities. They are not only under funded but the volunteers

who (like John Maclean, the commanding officer of the Air Cadet Squadron) give of their own time and money are severely understaffed.

Mr. Mayor and Council, I plead with you to reconsider your attitude towards any and all groups who contribute to the development of our young people and therefore the future of our community. When these groups come to you for help the issue is not money but a higher challenge than meeting a budget. The concern here is whether Georgetown has a place for its youth, and what dollar figure we are prepared to put on their development. They need our support in what ever way we can give it. I think the Big Brother movement says it best when they say, "Never is a man so tall as when he stoops to help a boy."

Respectfully submitted,
Rev. Mary B. Campbell.

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Logic not ruling roads

"A waste of time" is how one person described the weekend crackdown on seatbelt offenders by local police on Guelph Street in Georgetown. Another person, however, supported the safety exercise saying, "what's the point of having a law if it isn't enforced?"

Both of these statements miss the purpose of the exercise. The woman who described the crackdown as a waste of time rationalized police should be concentrating efforts on more serious crime. But what's more important than savings lives? The purpose of the exercise, after all, isn't to make a lot of money through issuing fines, but rather to remind drivers they are putting their lives at a greater risk by not wearing seatbelts.

Some would argue they've heard that people would have survived a car accident because they were not wearing their seatbelts.

I have no doubt this is true, however, statistics show this to be the exception rather than the rule.

Since nothing is a sure thing, I'd rather hedge my bets and be wearing a seatbelt during an accident.

But at the same time I can understand the woman's point that police could be better spending their time doing something else.

This could only result once drivers overcome their aversion to the "really, really difficult task" of putting on their seatbelts before



Ben's Banter

By Ben Dummett

heading out onto the road.

This brings me to another woman's point that the crackdown was necessary, otherwise there would be no point of having a seatbelt law.

Something as simple and responsible as putting on the seatbelt while driving, shouldn't require a law. When the need of wearing a seatbelt was first publicized I could understand having a law. People weren't used to wearing a seatbelt so the quickest way to remind them about the need was to slap them with a hefty fine.

Money talks, as they say. The subsequent extensive public awareness campaigns and media reports about accident-related deaths caused by not wearing a seatbelt lead me to think the law should be obsolete today.

The weekend crackdown however, shows logic is still not ruling the roads.

Ann Landers likes Canadians

At a time when it's tough to feel totally terrific about being a Canadian, it's such a relief to discover that Ann Landers still thinks we're okay.

According to Ann, we Canadians are a remarkably honest people.

Gosh. It's the sort of thing that makes you want to write Ms. Landers and thank her for making our day. Or perhaps even invite her to come on up and buy a used car from us.

I must confess that I'm a faithful reader of Ann Landers. This is because you learn such extraordinary things from her column.

You learn, for instance, that there are actually people out there who care which way the toilet paper roll is inserted. This is a crucial piece of knowledge to carry around with you, in an age in which the ozone layer is breaking down, the rain forests are disappearing and Marla Maples remains broken-hearted over The Donald.

Under the banner headline, "Canadian honesty dazzles visitor from U.S.," a woman from the Bronx wrote to tell Ann about an amazing story she'd read in the newspaper while visiting her sister in Calgary.

Apparently, a group of shoppers arrived at a Calgary supermarket on Easter Sunday to discover that the store was unlocked but the staff was nowhere to be seen. So they wandered around for a while, until some bright spark finally realized the store must have been left open by mistake.

At this point, one of the shoppers telephoned the police, while the rest of them left without swiping so much as a \$1.99 package of Maple Leaf bacon.

The writer of the letter expressed her astonishment at the rec-



Ian Weir

Weir's View

Times News Service

titude of those shoppers, and Ann responded by stating her heartfelt wish that Americans were as honest "as our neighbors in Canada."

Well, I suppose it's nice to be seen as a nation full of people who are too decent to steal from a supermarket that was inadvertently left unlocked - although there are (it must be said) other ways to look at the situation.

You could, by contrast, choose to look at Canada as a nation full of rather dim supermarket employees. Or as a nation full of shoppers who wouldn't know a bargain if it jumped up and bit them on the leg.

Now granted, it won't surprise many Canadians to learn that we're viewed as being relatively honest. After all, we live here, and hence we have first-hand knowledge that there are many honest people in the country. Occasionally, a few of them even get elected.

Canada has never been a country that you'd describe as having a highwayman's mentality.

We're just not a "stand and deliver" sort of people. We're more of a "please be seated, and let me take your order," sort of

group.

But since we're on the subject of honesty, let's really be honest. Is this truly the sort of reputation that we'd most like (in our heart of hearts) to have?

Let me hasten to say that I have nothing against honesty. It's an admirable policy, particularly when there's a risk of getting caught.

But as a wise friend once confided to me: "When you come right down to it, there's nothing more damning you can say about someone than, "There's no harm in the man."


That's why it's a little dismaying to think that, when people from other nations are asked to sum up, in a word, the many vibrant and exciting qualities of Canadians, they scratch their heads for a moment then venture: "Well, they're honest."

It's a bit like being told your blind date has a great personality. That which is not said speaks volumes.

But here we are - categorized by Ann Landers as the people you'd most like to have around if you've mistakenly left the silverware out on the picnic table.

Ah, well. Let's not pick nits. It's nice to be known as a thoroughly honest people. Some might even call it useful.

So thanks, Ann. And about that used car ... trussst us.



A new spirit of giving

A national program to encourage giving and volunteering